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A Fawcett Publication

NO. 116

JANUARY

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢

CAPTAIN MARVEL

FIGHTS

THE MYSTERY OF THE
FLYING SAUCER



HOPALONG CASSIDY



ROY ROGERS



GENE AUTRY



CISCO KID & PANCHE



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Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. A. Fawcett, Jr., President

CAPTAIN MARVEL

AND THE WORLD WITHOUT FIRE!

HEH, HEH! I'VE GOT THE LAST BIT OF FIRE LEFT ON EARTH! I'LL DUMP IT OUT IN SPACE! HEHHH!

HOLY MOLEY! THAT FIRE IS MORE PRECIOUS TO THE WORLD THAN ALL THE GOLD AND JEWELS PUT TOGETHER!

WHENEVER BILLY BATSON, FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER, SAYS THE WORD "SHAZAM" HE IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, WHO COMBINES IN HIS MAGNIFICENT PHYSIQUE THE POWERS OF SIX OF THE MIGHTIEST HEROES OF ALL TIME!

SUPERHERO POWERS:
 SUPER STRENGTH
 SUPER SPEED
 SUPER FLIGHT
 SUPER HEARING
 SUPER VISION
 SUPER SMELL
 SUPER TOUCH

AGES AGO, A PREHISTORIC CAVEMAN NURSED THE FIRST TINY FLAME INTO ROARING FIRE—AND CIVILIZATION WAS BORN! IT IS FIRE THAT GIVES US WARMTH, POWER, STEEL, ENGINES, COOKED FOODS, AND OTHER BENEFITS TOO INNUMERABLE TO LIST! WITHOUT FIRE, CIVILIZATION WOULD RAPIDLY DECLINE BACK TO PREHISTORIC SAVAGERY! SUCH IS THE DREAR PROSPECT THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL MUST BATTLE AS EVIL DR. SIVANA ATTEMPTS TO CREATE THE WORLD WITHOUT FIRE!

DR. OPEN FOR BUSINESS! HEH, HEH!

SIVANA REAL ESTATE
 CHOICE LOTS ON EARTH!

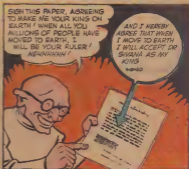


THERE YOU ARE, FOLKS! TAKE YOUR CHOICE! YOU CAN BUY ANY PROPERTY ON EARTH YOU WANT! IT'S ALL FOR SALE!



I'LL BUY THIS PROPERTY!

GOOD! YOU CAN HAVE THE WHOLE STATE OF ILLINOIS, INCLUDING THE CITY OF CHICAGO! HEH, HEH!



SIGN THIS PAPER, AGREEING TO MAKE ME YOUR KING ON EARTH! WHEN ALL YOU MILLIONS OF PEOPLE HAVE MOVED TO EARTH, I WILL BE YOUR RULER! HEHHEHHEH!

AND I HEARBY AGREE THAT WHEN I MOVE TO EARTH I WILL ACCEPT DR SIVANA AS MY KING



WE HAVE NO CHOICE! OUR WORLD IS OVER-CROWDED! WE MUST HAVE A NEW WORLD TO LIVE ON! AND YOU WILL BE A GOOD KING, WON'T YOU, O GREAT SIVANA?

WHY, OF COURSE I WILL! HEH, HEHHEH!

LITTLE DO THESE PEOPLE KNOW OF SIVANA'S REAL WICKEDNESS!

HEH! ONCE I GET THEM ON EARTH, I'LL RULE THEM WITH AN IRON HAND! IT'S WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO WITH EARTH PEOPLE, BUT NEVER COULD! BUT THIS WILL BE DIFFERENT!



ARE YOU SURE EARTH IS UNPOPULATED? WE DO NOT WISH TO DRIVE OTHER PEOPLE AWAY FROM THEIR WORLD! ARE THERE NO OTHER PEOPLE ON EARTH?

WHY...UM... DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! WHEN YOU'RE READY TO MOVE TO EARTH, YOU'LL FIND NO OTHER PEOPLE THERE!



HEH, HEH!
SINCE HUMANS ALWAYS
RESISTED ME, I'LL GET
RID OF THEM! I'LL DO
THE DEED RIGHT NOW!
MY NATIVE ASSISTANT
CAN CARRY ON MY
REAL ESTATE
BUSINESS!



SIWANA SPEEDS TO EARTH, READY TO LAUNCH
A RUTHLESS SCHEME!

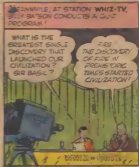
HEH! YES,
CIVILIZATION MUST
BE WIPE OUT
ON EARTH! HEH
HEH!!!



AH, I'M WITHIN EARTH'S
ATMOSPHERE! IT'S TIME
TO RELEASE MY GREAT
NEW ANTI-FIRE
CATALYST!



I'LL SPREAD IT ALL
OVER EARTH, THROUGH
THE AIR! AND WHATEVER
THEY FIND OUT WHAT
IT DOES! HEH,
HEH, HEH!



MEANWHILE, AT STATION WHIZ-TV,
SIR BASHON CONDUCTS A QUIZ
PROGRAM!

WHAT IS THE
GREATEST SINGLE
DISCOVERY THAT
LAUNCHED OUR
CIVILIZATION?
SIR BASH!

THE
DISCOVERY
OF FIRE IN
PREHISTORIC
TIMES STARTED
CIVILIZATION!



MY PIPE WENT OUT!
EXCUSE ME WHILE I LIGHT
IT---UH---MY WORD!
WHY WON'T THIS MATCH
LIGHT? I'LL TRY
MORE!

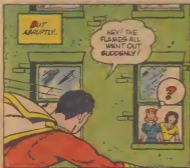


BUT SOON, ALL ARE AWARE OF
A STRANGE PHENOMENON!

NOT ONE
MATCH
WORKED!

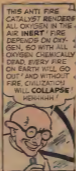
NEITHER WILL
MY LIGHTER!
THIS IS
BAFFLING!

HOW STRANGE!





I JUST SPREAD MY ANTI-FIRE CATALYST DOWN THERE, SNUFFING OUT THE FIRE! IT WORKS LIKE A CHARM! HEHHH!



THIS ANTI-FIRE CATALYST RENDERS ALL OXYGEN IN THE AIR INERT! FIRE DEPENDS ON OXYGEN, SO WITH ALL OXYGEN CHEMICALLY DEAD, EVERY FIRE ON EARTH WILL GO OUT! AND WITHOUT FIRE, CIVILIZATION WILL COLLAPSE! KENHHH!



MEANWHILE, ON HIS RETURN HOME, CAPTAIN MARVEL COMES UPON THE FIRST GRAM SIGN OF SIVANA'S PREDICTION!

HOLY MOLEY! THAT PLANE'S ENGINES JUST WENT DEAD! THE EXPLOSIONS IN THE MOTOR ARE A FORM OF FIRE!



I'LL BRING THEM TO A SAFE LANDING!



AND OF COURSE, ALL OTHER PLANES ARE GROUNDED NOW! BUT SOMETHING SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN AWAY FIRE! HOW DID IT HAPPEN?



ALL CARS ARE STALLED, TOO! NO FIRE --- NO POWER!



THESE FACTORIES HAVE ALL GONE DEAD, TOO! THIS IS TERRIBLE!

AND SUDDENLY, OVERWHELMINGLY, CAPTAIN MARVEL REALIZES THE FULL AND HORRIBLE TRUTH!

CIVILIZATION BEGAN WITH FIRE! WITHOUT FIRE, CIVILIZATION WILL END! NOT OVERNIGHT, BUT IF THE WORLD IS FIRELESS FOR A FEW MONTHS, INDUSTRY AND CIVILIZATION WILL SWIFTLY COLLAPSE!
HOLY MOLEY!



AND BACK AT WHIZ, NEWS POURS IN A BRIM TIDE FROM THE TELETYPE!



ALL TRAINS STOPPED! ALL MACHINES DEAD! ALL COAL OR OIL DRIVEN POWER STATIONS SHUT DOWN! AND HOLY MOLEY! A TINY VILLAGE IN THE MOUNTAINS STRUCK BY A BUZZARD!



ORDINARILY, THESE PEOPLE COULD HUGGLE AROUND FIRES AND WEATHER OUT THE BLIZZARD!



BUT NOW WITH NO FIRE, THEY'LL ALL FREEZE TO DEATH!



HOW CAN I RESCUE THE WHOLE VILLAGE QUICKLY? WAIT, THEY ALL SEEM TO HAVE SLEIGHS! I'LL ROUND THEM UP AND MAKE A RUSE TRAIN OF THEM!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL DRAGS THE ENTIRE VILLAGE TO SAFETY!

DOWN IN THE WARM VALLEY, THEY'LL QUICKLY RECOVER!

BUT THIS ISN'T FUNNY AT ALL! TO THE BILLIONS OF PEOPLE ON EARTH, FIRE MAKES THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH! IF I COULD ONLY FIGURE OUT WHAT'S CAUSING THIS!

HEY...WHAT'S THAT? A SPACE SHIP? AND WHO ARE THOSE PEOPLE?

HOLY MOLEY! PEOPLE FROM ANOTHER WORLD! BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON EARTH? YOU DON'T OWN THIS LAND!

YES WE DO! HERE IS THE DEED! WE BOUGHT ALL THIS LAND FOR MILES AROUND! IT WAS A BIG BARGAIN, TOO!

WHAT? LET ME SEE THAT!

SO! SIVANA IS THE CULPRIT! I SEE HIS AIM NOW-- TO SMASH CIVILIZATION ON EARTH, AND IMPORT A WHOLE NEW POPULATION HE CAN RULE! THE LITTLE FIEND!

AS FOR YOU SQUATTERS--

WAIT! YOU MEAN THERE ARE PEOPLE ALREADY ON EARTH? BUT WE DO NOT WISH TO DRIVE THEM AWAY! WE THOUGHT EARTH WAS DESERTED!

THIS IS A MISTAKE! WE WILL RETURN TO OUR OWN WORLD, BADLY CROWDED AS IT IS!

THOSE PEOPLE ARE NOT CRUEL OR EVIL! SIVANA LIED TO THEM AND SOLD THEM A BILL OF GOODS! I'LL FOLLOW THEM BACK!

Deed.
OF
EARTH PROPERTY
NO. 82-2
SOLD BY
THE SIVANA
REAL ESTATE CO.



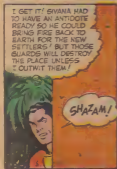
WATER,
ON THE
OTHER
WORLD...

SVIANA'S
SPACE SHIP ISN'T
HERE! HE MUST BE
STILL BACK ON EARTH!
HIS LABORATORY IS
WHAT I WANT! HOW
DID HE TAKE AWAY
FIRE ON EARTH?



HEH! GUARDS
ALL OVER!

SVIANA TOLD
US ABOUT CAPTAIN
MARVEL! IF HE SHOWS
UP, WE'RE TO BLOW UP
THE LABORATORY, SO
HE WON'T FIND THE
ANTIDOTE TO THE
ANTI-FIRE CATALYST!



I GET IT! SVIANA HAD
TO HAVE AN ANTIDOTE
READY SO HE COULD
BRING FIRE BACK TO
EARTH FOR THE NEW
SETTLERS! BUT THOSE
GUARDS WILL DESTROY
THE PLACE UNLESS
I OUTWIT THEM!

SHAZAM!



SWING
BRING
BACK
BILLY
PART 2!

BOOM!



ER--- SVIANA
SENT ME TO PICK
UP SOMETHING
HE FORGOT!

PASS, BOY!
OBVIOUSLY, YOU
ARE NOT THAT BIG
RED MAN WE WERE
TOLD TO WATCH
FOR!



HOW TO SEARCH!
SVIANA WOULDN'T HAVE
THE ANTIDOTE MADE
YET, BUT HIS FORMULA
MUST BE AROUND
SOMEWHERE!



I'VE GOT IT!
I'LL RUSH THIS
BACK TO EARTH
AND...



WILL YOU,
BILLY? I JUST
GOT BACK! WHAT
A WONDERFUL BREAK
IT IS TO CAPTURE
YOU!
HEH, HEH!

UKK!

WHEN BILLY RECOVERS HIS POWERS...

MY ANTI-FIRE CATALYST IS SPREAD ALL OVER EARTH! FIRE IS NOW UNKNOWN THERE! CIVILIZATION IS FALLING APART FAST! THE HUMAN RACE WILL BE HURLED BACK TO PRE-HISTORIC DAYS AND PEOPLE WILL KILL EACH OTHER OFF!

YOU AND I WILL BE THE ONLY HUMANS LEFT ALIVE -- OR RATHER, I WILL BE THE ONLY ONE AS SOON AS THIS FIRE GETS GOING!

HEH, HEH! ON EARTH, PEOPLE ARE FREEZING WITH-OUT FIRE! BUT YOU, BILLY, CAN HAVE ALL THE FIRE YOU WANT! HEH!

ALL SEEMS LOST, BUT THE BRAVE BOY TAKES A DESPERATE GAMBLE!

THAT LONG FLAME SHOOTING UP - GOT TO SEE IF IT WILL BURN MY GAG OFF QUICKLY...
...IT DID!

SHAZAM!

BOOM!

FAITHFULLY, THE MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHO IS IMPERVIOUS TO ALL HARM!

SORRY, SIVANA! YOUR ANTI-FIRE PLOT IS ABOUT TO BE EXTINGUISHED!

YIPE!

POW!

BEFORE CAPTAIN MARVEL LEAVES THE OTHER WORLD, HE GIVES ITS PEOPLE JOYFUL NEWS!

YOU PEOPLE ARE INNOCENT! SIVANA TRICKED YOU INTO THINKING EARTH WAS DESERTED! BUT YOU STILL NEED A NEW WORLD-- AND HERE'S ONE I FOUND ON THE WAY HERE! IT'S BIG AND EMPTY--JUST WHAT YOU WANT!

OUR DEEPEST THANKS, MIGHTY EARTHLINGS!



AND BACK ON EARTH, AFTER LABORING ALL NIGHT AT TREMENDOUS SPEED

A FEW TRIPS AROUND THE WORLD WITH THESE TANKS OF ANTI-O2, AND FIRE WILL ONCE MORE RETURN TO EARTH!



LATER...

OXYGEN IS CHEMICALLY ACTIVE AGAIN! FIRE IS BACK! NOTHING LIKE A GOOD FIRE, IS THERE?

YOU SAID IT, BO!



AND FINALLY...

IT'S ALL YOURS, SIVANA! THERE'S THE DEED!

BAH!



BIGGER!



AND BIGGER!



AND BIGGER!



THAT'S THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB! JOIN TODAY!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:
SECRET CODE FINDER
OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON
MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD

CAPTAIN MARVEL

Favorites: Pepsi, Coors, Coca-Cola

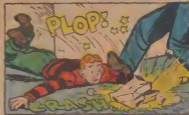
Join Captain Marvel!

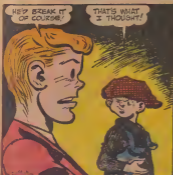
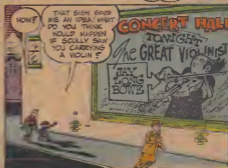
Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I promise to be one of the first to wear the star of leading stars. I understand that I can be named my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD which contains the secret code and the CAPTAIN MARVEL membership button along with many other surprises.

Name..... Age.....
Street Address.....
City..... State.....

Member for only one year only - Must be 18 or over - No cash back on your membership will be held out

CALL TODAY! NOW!







CAPT. MARVEL



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 RM MVCG NLAB88H RMHFV DSV4 SV YZGG00VH
 GSV GWIIRYOV KRV KOLG!

HEY GANG!

LET'S BUILD THESE
ELECTRIC MOTOR POWERED
MODELS! IT'S EASY WITH
MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED
FULL SIZE PLANS!

BUICK CONVERTIBLE

Here's your chance to make this gorgeous 13-inch Buick model complete with seats and white wall tires! Powered with a little electric motor connected to flashlight batteries in the body, you can steer this model in any direction or make it go straight. And these full size plans are so easy to follow that even if you've never built a model you can make this snappy model. Plans cost only 25 cents, postpaid. Order Plan No. 297.



CHEVROLET

Here's a 10-inch baby model of the world's most popular automobile — the Chevrolet Fleetline! Also powered with a battery driven motor, this "Chevy" looks just like the real car. Building from these complete full size plans is as easy as ABC. Plans cost only 25 cents. Send for yours all today. Order Plan No. 407.

HOW TO ORDER:

Send 25 cents for each plan to MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED Plans Service, Dept. 1011, 10114 Santa Gertrude St., Carlsbad, California. Enclosure of plan and this magazine.

Captain MARVEL

BATTLES THE MAGIC CARPET MENACE

HOLY HOLY!
TWO MAGIC CARPETS?
AND THEY'RE GOING
TO SMASH
TOGETHER!

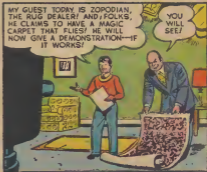
YIPPIE!

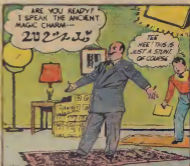
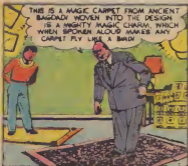
A DELIGHTFUL TALE IS THAT OF THE MAGIC CARPET OF THE ANCIENT ARABIAN NIGHTS! BUT IT IS A GRIMMER TALE WHEN IN MODERN TIMES THE MAGIC CARPET IS USED VILLAINOUSLY TO DISRUPT A WHOLE CITY! EVEN CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, FINDS HIS HANDS FULL AGAINST THE TERRIFIC MAGIC CARPET MENACE!

HELLO VIDEO FRIENDS! THIS IS BILLY BATSON, YOUR BOY TELECASTER OF STATION WHIZ-TV! AS YOU KNOW I INTERVIEW INTERESTING PEOPLE FROM ALL WALKS OF LIFE ON THIS PROGRAM!

MY GUEST TODAY IS ZOPODIAN, THE RUG DEALER! AND, FOLKS, HE CLAIMS TO HAVE A MAGIC CARPET THAT FLIES! HE WILL NOW GIVE A DEMONSTRATION—IF IT WORKS!

YOU
WILL
SEE!





ANOTHER MAGIC CHARM NOW OPERATES, AS A BOLT OF MAGIC LIGHTNING SMASHES DOWN, CHANGING BILLY INTO...



CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHO HAS FLYING POWERS OF HIS OWN!

BUT I SEE HOW IT HAPPENED! ZOPODIAN SAID THE MAGIC CHARM WOULD MAKE ANY CARPET WITHIN RANGE OF HIS VOICE FLY! SO IT WORKED BOTH ON HIS RUG AND BILLY'S!



BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL DOES NOT YET REALIZE THE FULL SCOPE OF THE TERRIBLE PLOT PLANNED BY ZOPODIAN, WHOSE SOUL IS EVIL!

THE MAGIC CHARM WENT ALL OVER THE CITY THROUGH THOUSANDS OF TELEVISION SETS! MANY MORE RUGS ARE TURNING INTO MAGIC CARPETS ---JUST AS I PLANNED! THE CHARM WILL WORK ONLY ONCE, BUT THAT'S ALL I'LL NEED!



THE SCHEMING RUG DEALER IS NOT WRONG FOR IN A TYPICAL HOME WHERE THE TV SET IS ON...



AND IN FURNITURE STORES...



AND SOON, THROUGH THE CITY...



BUT A CRIMSON FORM STREAKS DOWN FROM THE SKY, AND...



MAN, DO YOU WANT TO RUIN THAT CEMENT?

BUT THIS IS SERIOUS! IT SEEMS MANY MORE RUGS STARTED FLYING AROUND! ZOPODIAN'S MAGIC CHARM MUST HAVE WORKED ALL THROUGH THE CITY WHEREVER HIS VOICE WENT OVER THE AIR!



HOLY MOLEY! THAT WOMAN'S IN BAD TROUBLE! A THREAD CAUGHT AND HER RUG IS UNRAVELING!



HELP!



EEEEK!

EASY, MADAM! I'LL PUT YOU DOWN SAFELY!

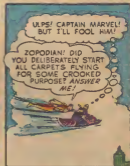


THANK H-HEAVEN!

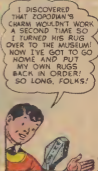
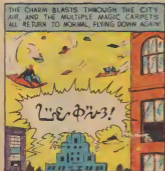
BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL SOON REALIZES HIS JOB HAS GROWN TO GIGANTIC PROPORTIONS!



HOLY MOLEY! THOUSANDS OF RUGS AND CARPETS ARE WHIZZING ALL OVER THE CITY! THE CITY IS TURNING INTO A MADHOUSE!







Captain MARVEL

And
**THE MYSTERY OF
 THE FLYING
 SAUCER**

DO THE FAMED FLYING SAUCERS REALLY EXIST? WHAT ARE THEY? WHERE ARE THEY FROM? ARE THEY INVADERS FROM ANOTHER WORLD?

WHEN A FLYING SAUCER MENACES THE TOWN OF CRANDALE, CAPTAIN MARVEL HASTENS TO FLY THERE SEEKING THE ANSWERS TO THIS BAFFLING MYSTERY... AND THE FINAL REVELATION IS MOST ASTOUNDING OF ALL!

HOLY MOLEY!



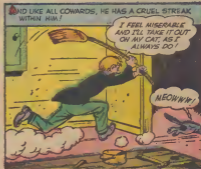
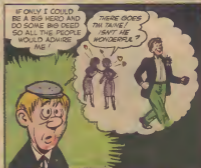
THIS IS TIMOTHY TAINE! WHAT IS HE RUNNING FROM IN GREAT FEAR?

HELP! HELP! HELP!



OH!
 IT WAS ONLY
 MY...UM...
 SHADOW!







BULP!
L-LOOK! A
GIANT FLYING
SAUCER!

IT'S
DROPPING
SOMETHING!



THEY'RE COMING TO ATTACK!

AIR RAID!

TO THE CELLARS!



BOOM!

HERE
COME THE
BOOMBS!
HELP!



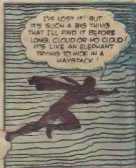
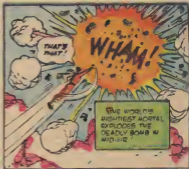
HOLY MOLEY!
CRANDALE
ATTACKED
BY A FLYING
SAUCER!
SHAZAM!



BOOM!

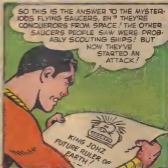
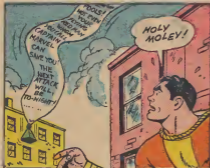


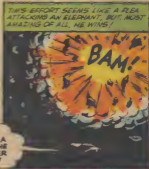
CRANDALE IS A
FEW HUNDRED MILES
WEST! I'LL BE THERE
IN A JIFFY!



BUT PUZZLING MOMENTS LATER







THE NEXT DAY, A WILD CELEBRATION TAKES PLACE IN CRANDALE IN HONOR OF THE MIGHTY HERO TIMOTHY TAINE, EX-COWARD!

TIMOTHY TAINE
"BRAVEST MAN ON EARTH!"

"YAY! FOR TIM TAINE! HE SUCCEEDED WHERE EVEN CAPTAIN MARVEL FAILED!"

BY THE WAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO CAPTAIN MARVEL?

OH, HE BLINK OUT OF TOWN LAST NIGHT! IT WAS THE WORST HUMILIATION OF HIS CAREER! HE COULDN'T LICK THE FLYING SAUCER, BUT TIMOTHY TAINE DID!

AND TIMOTHY TAINE BASKS IN THE GLORY OF BEING THE GREATEST HERO IN CRANDALE'S HISTORY!

Nobody will call me a coward again! Everybody will honor me now to my dying day! I wish Captain Marvel were here so I could taunt him to his face about the flying saucer!

CAPTAIN MARVEL DOES APPEAR SUDDENLY, PERFORMING A STRANGE ACT!

BAM!

CAPTAIN MARVEL! HAVE YOU GONE MAD WITH JEALOUSY? HOW DARE YOU STRIKE TIM TAINE, OUR GREAT HERO?

THE FLYING SAUCER WAS JUST A GIANT INFLATED BALLOON! HE WAS ABLE TO MAKE IT VANISH BY DEFLATING IT WHEN I ATTACKED! HE WAS SIMPLY USING ALL THE RECENT PUBLICITY ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS TO TURN HIMSELF FROM A COWARD INTO A FALSE HERO!

AND AFTER TIM TAINE IS JAILED, THE PARADE CONTINUES!

HERO?
HE'S A FRAUD, FOLKS! AND SO WAS THE FLYING SAUCER! HE USED THIS SMALL BLIMP UP IN THE CLOUDS, TO LOWER THE FAKE FLYING SAUCER ON THIN WIRES!

WE'VE STILL GOT A HERO! CAPTAIN MARVEL SAVED LIVES AND PROPERTY! HE'S NO FAKE!

TIGHTWAD TAD

SHORT
and
LOW

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A **COMIC MAGAZINE!**
DIRECTLY FROM TELEVISION!

**CAPTAIN
VIDEO**

10¢ SOON TO APPEAR ON NEWSSTANDS ACROSS THE NATION 10¢

DOPEY DANNY DEE!

WEAK ON TOP!





THE METAL WORLD

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eendo Binder



TWO rocket ships sped through space, one in hot pursuit of the other. In the fleeing ship was Pluto Pete, notorious space criminal. In the pursuing ship was Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police.

"He won't get away from me," gritted Jon Jarl, revving his rockets to higher speed. "He's heading out for the wide open reaches of space beyond the solar system, but he won't get away."

"Blast that space cop," Pluto Pete was muttering in turn. "Can't I shake him at all? Hey, what's that?"

Ahead lay a glinting body that slowly took form as a small worldlet, wandering aimlessly in free space. It was unknown and uncharted, for ships seldom came out this far into the deeps between suns.

Pluto Pete swung his ship eagerly for the nomadic planet. "I'll land there," he gloated. "I can hide somewhere on that world. I'll shake that copper yet!"

Jon Jarl followed grimly, but he was worried. It was easy to trail a ship through space, following the bright red glare of its rockets. But if Pluto Pete found some place to land below, among concealment, he might be difficult to track down. Jon saw his ship maneuver over the horizon of the wandering world, but when Jon tried to follow, his ship was suddenly gripped by invisible forces and pulled down violently.

Desperately, Jon used the full power of his rockets, but could not break away. All he could do was ease the shock of the landing. But it was still a grinding hump that hurled Jon against the wall brussingly. Luckily, the hull did not crack open.

Dazedly donning a breathing helmet, Jon stepped out on the unknown planetoid. His eyes widened. All around was a bright gleam from the ground. As Jon stooped and looked close, he realized the astounding truth.

"Metal!" he grunted. "This whole planet seems to be made of metal. The ground is a mixture of crystals of iron, copper, lead, aluminum and all other metals. But in pure metallic form! And what yanked my ship down was magnetism. This ground is loaded with magnetized iron."

It was strange indeed to find a metal world. All other worlds had soil composed of organic compounds, but this world simply had a "soil" of metal crystals. Jon gasped. There was another surprise. Growing out of this metal ground was plant life! Long reeds and grasses and

strange flowers. And when Jon touched them, they clanged together, like pieces of metal!

Metal life, too, on this metal world. It was fantastic.

But there was one more staggering surprise for Jon. Forms appeared in the distance and approached with a thudding clang of their feet. Jon's eyes bulged, noting their shiny coppery bodies and steely legs and silvery hair.

The people of this world were metal men!

Not robots. Not mechanical creatures made in a laboratory. These were actual biologic forms of metal life. They were composed of hard iron and silver and zinc and other metals. Their "bones", no doubt, were solid steel. And Jon could see that their fingernails were pure gold!

And they could talk, too. Jon's telepathy translator picked up their rumbling words. "A stranger on our world!" one of them boomed. "The first visitor we ever had. But what a strange-looking creature he is—so dull and unshiny."

The metal man poked a hard finger into Jon's ribs, nearly knocking his breath out. But the metal man was even more taken aback. "It's incredible!" he said. "Why, that fantastic creature is made of something soft and jelly-like. He's not made of metal. It's impossible!"

Jon had to grin. The metal men seemed "impossible" to him. And vice versa.

"Where do you come from?" the leader asked.

Jon explained, waving back to the solar system and its nine planets and many moons, all inhabited by non-metallic people like himself. His audience gaped in astonishment.

The leader was excited now. "And you came in that ship? We never found a way to travel in space. But if we study your ship and make more of them, then we, too, can sail through space." His metal eyes shone with a ruthless joy. "And I think we would be able to conquer any worlds of weak jelly people like him!"

The monstrous thought had already spawned in their minds. "You won't take my ship," Jon snapped, pulling his ray gun and firing. But the powerful ray charges, which could kill any flesh-and-blood creature, had no effect against the metal men. They laughed, as Jon emptied his gun at them. Then the leader flipped his hand at Jon. It was a lazy movement. But to Jon it was a sledgehammer blow. Jon spun through the air and landed twenty feet away, stunned.

"See?" laughed the leader. "They are puny

and helpless. Take away his ship to our city. Let him be. The soft creature is not worthy of attention."

And before Jon's agonized eyes, the metal men simply picked up his whole heavy rocket ship and walked off with it. They had the strength and power of giants in their etched sinews!

And now, Jon himself was marooned on their world. Hunger and thirst overcame him now. Jon staggered over the hard metal ground and then broke into a run, seeing a stream bubbling between orchard trees. Fruit and water!

But when Jon got there, a half-maddened groan was torn from his throat. The "water" was liquid mercury metal! And when Jon pulled down a luscious fruit and tried to bite into it, his teeth met hard unyielding metal. Metal fruit too on this made metal world.

Jon faced the ghastly truth. No non-metal creature could live on this harsh metal world. How could you eat and drink metals? Jon would soon starve or die of thirst. And he couldn't escape. They had taken his ship.

It was an hour later, stumbling on hopelessly, that Jon heard another maddened yell from a grove of metal trees. Jon strode up and stared at the forlorn human figure casting down the metal fruit he had picked. Jon stiffened.

It was Pluto Pete, the space criminal he had been chasing!

Automatically, Jon drew his ray gun and snapped, "Reach, Pluto Pete. Come along quietly now."

The criminal turned with a ghostly mocking grin. "Where, copper?" he grated. "How you going to take me to jail? We're both stuck on this horribla metal world. My ship was pulled down by magnetism and the metal men took it away. We're both in the same boat." Pluto Pete laughed madly. "We're both going to starve to death on this crazy world."

Jon put his gun back. This was most ironic of all. He had caught up with his quarry, but with both of them facing doom. Jon pondered and then spoke up grimly. "Listen, Pluto Pete. Let's call a truce between us for the time being. We're not a space cop and space crook here. We're two human beings pitted against a common enemy—the ruthless metal men. We've got to join forces against them. Agreed?"

"Sure," said the criminal, sticking out his hand. "Shaka, pal!"

Jon shook hands with the desperado he had so recently vowed to track down and capture, dead or alive! It was a strange drama, on this fantastic metal world.

"Look," Jon went on rapidly. "We need one of our ships back, to escape, and I have a plan. We can sneak into the city of the metal men

—in disguise. There are plenty of metal leaves around, and metal grass and such, which we can weave around us. Get to work."

Later, two metallic-looking forms approached the city of metal men, Jon Jarl and Pluto Pete were encased from head to foot in glistening metal disguise. It was a rough job, but it was night now and the city was sleeping. After some searching, they found their two rocket ships parked in a city square, for examination the next day, with only a sleepy metal man on guard.

"Hsst, listen!" whispered Jon. "The only way we can get away from the terrific magnetic drag of this metal world is to load all your rocket fuel into my ship, for a souped-up take-off. Transfer all your time of fuel into my ship. It's your skin as well as mine."

The criminal nodded and they cautiously but swiftly carried time of rocket fuel from one ship to the other. But noise was unavoidable and suddenly the sleepy guard snapped alert and saw them. He charged forward to seize them in his powerful metal hands.

Jon and Pete broke for the loaded ship, but Jon tripped and fell. The criminal went on and leaped in the ship. Jon realized he was sunk. Pluto Pete would shoot away from the metal world safely. Jon himself would be caught by the metal men. And of course Jon could expect no aid from Pluto Pete. Why should he save the man who wanted to jail him?

The metal man came pounding to seize Jon. The rocket motor roared to life and the ship trembled, ready to rise and leave. But instead, strangely, it spun around in a half-circle from offside blasts. And then the full blasting hot discharges of the rockets met the metal man. And even metal could not stand up against the fury of atomic rockets. The metal man screamed hoarsely and began to melt like ice.

Pluto Pete's yell came from the open door of the ship. "Don't stand there, you dumb space cop! Jump in the ship and let's scream!"

LATER, when they were safely in space, Jon still couldn't believe it. "You had a chance to escape alone, Pete. Yet you saved my life! And I have to bring you in now."

"Aw, forget it," growled Pluto Pete. "So what? So I go to jail. But I wasn't going to let those metal spacs capture and kick around a fellow human being." He winked. "After all, blood is thicker than—uh—" He stopped, pualed. "Say, what do you think does run in their veins anyhow?"

THE END

Follow JON JARL'S exciting exploits in every issue of CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!






Captain MARVEL

BATTLES

THE SINISTER THRILL SEEKERS



YOU KNOW, I HAVE THE FUNNIEST FEELING SOMETHING IS GOING ON, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT!

IT IS HUMAN NATURE TO GET BORED AT TIMES, AND SEEK A FEW THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT TO ESCAPE THE HUMDRUM SAMENESS OF EVERYDAY LIFE! AND THEREBY HANGS A STRANGE TALE IN WHICH CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, FACES ONE OF THE MOST BAFFLING MYSTERIES OF ALL TIMES!

IN PARIS, ALL AMERICAN TOURISTS ARE GUIDED TO THE FAMED EIFFEL TOWER!

AND NOW, ZE GREAT EIFFEL TOWER! VOILA!

WHERE?

NOM DE NOM! IT IS GONE!
ZE EIFFEL TOWER HAS
BEEN STOLEN! GENDARME!
GENDARME!



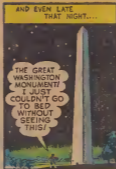
THE BOY BROADCASTER IS ON A VACATION TOUR OF WASHINGTON, D.C.!

BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANYTHING SPOIL MY TOUR! I WANT TO SEE ALL THE SIGHTS HERE!



AND EVEN LATE THAT NIGHT...

THE GREAT WASHINGTON MONUMENT! I JUST COULDN'T GO TO BED WITHOUT SEEING THIS!



GOLLY, WHAT'S THIS? WHY IS THAT BIG CHAIN COMING DOWN?



BILLY ALONE WITNESSES AN ASTOUNDING SIGHT!



HOLY MOLEY! THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT IS BEING YANKED INTO THE AIR!

FIRST THE EIFFEL TOWER! NOW THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT! WHO'S DOING THIS? I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT!

SHAZAM!



AS THE MYSTIC NAME IS UTTERED BY BILLY, THE STILL NIGHT AIR IS RIPPED OPEN BY A CRASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING AND THE BOY VANISHES!





IN HIS PLACE APPEARS FAMED CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

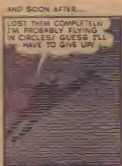
THERE'S A BIG ROCKET SHIP TOWING THE MONUMENT AWAY!



HOLY MOLEY! WHAT A POWERFUL SHIP THAT MUST BE! WHO'S RUNNING IT? WHY DID THEY STEAL THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT? I'LL OVERTAKE THEM, AND....

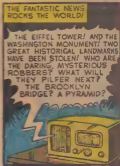


YIPES! THEY'RE HEADING INTO A THICK FOG OVER THE COAST!



AND SOON AFTER....

LOST THEM COMPLETELY! I'M PROBABLY FLYING IN CIRCLES! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP!



THE FANTASTIC NEWS ROCKS THE WORLD!

THE EIFFEL TOWER! AND THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT! TWO GREAT HISTORICAL LANDMARKS HAVE BEEN STOLEN! WHO ARE THE DARING, MYSTERIOUS ROBBERS? WHAT WILL THEY PILFER NEXT? THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE? A PYRAMID?



BUT THE NEXT SCENE OF ROBBERY IS IN A MUSEUM, AND FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE STRANGE THIEVES ARE SEEN!

HEY!

THAT'S IT! GRAB THAT FOSSIL SKELETON!



AND NEXT....

NOW THAT AUTOMOBILE WHEELS!

AND IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, A STRANGE ASSORTMENT OF THINGS IS STOLEN BY THE MYSTERIOUS MARAUDERS!



MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN MARVEL CRUISES OVER EARTH CEASELESSLY, HOPING TO RUN ACROSS THE UNKNOWN BANDIT GANG!

THE EIFFEL TOWER! WASHINGTON MONUMENT! A FOSSIL! AN AUTO WHEEL! AN AERIAL! FISH! AND A BOWERY TRAMP! WHAT DO THEY WANT WITH SUCH A CRAZY BUNCH OF THINGS? IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!



AT LAST...



BUT NOW I'LL GET THEM--- HEY! THEY'RE FACING AWAY! BUT THERE'S NO FOG---



THOSE ROBBERS ARE FROM THE FUTURE! THEY LIVE IN THE YEAR 5000 A.D.! NO WONDER THEY SLIPPED OUT OF MY HANDS LIKE SMOKE!



CAPT. MARVEL

BUT NOW THAT I KNOW WHERE THEY COME FROM, I CAN CHASE THEM! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS REACH THE ROCK OF ETERNITY!

THE ROCK OF ETERNITY IS THE MID-POINT OF THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE OF SPACE AND TIME! I JUST TAKE THE RIGHT TIME PATH INTO THE FUTURE AND...



By EXCEEDING THE SPEED OF LIGHT CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN REACH THE ROCK OF ETERNITY!





OH! THE FLYING RED MAN WE SAW!

WE WERE SO VITALLY BORED, Y'KNOW! WE COULDN'T THINK OF ANY WAY TO AMUSE OURSELVES! THEN WE FINALLY HIT UPON THE IDEA OF A SOUVENIR HUNT IN THE PAST! IT'S THE MOST THRILLING AND EXCITING GAME WE'VE EVER PLAYED!



'A GAME? HOLY MULEY! YOU'RE A BUNCH OF RICH AND IDLE PLAYBOYS OF THIS AGE, SO BORED WITH LIFE THAT YOU COOKED UP THAT SOUVENIR HUNT! AND IT'S ALL JUST FOR THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT!



WELL I'LL LIVE YOU EXLITEMENT! DON'T YOU THRILL-SEEKERS REALIZE HOW THIS HAS UPSET THINGS BACK IN 1950?

YIH! OHH! HELP!



MY ROBOT BODYGUARD WILL KEEP HIM BUSY WHILE WE ESCAPE IN THE TIME SHIP!



THE POWERFUL ROBOT DOES NOT DELAY CAPTAIN MARVEL LONG!

ONE GOOD BLOW, AND HE'S JUNK!



BUT THE THRILL-SEEKERS HAVE HAD TIME TO FADE AWAY IN THEIR SHIP!

TOO LATE!



THE BUTLER? QUICK! ANY IDEA WHAT WAS NEXT ON THEIR LIST?

I BELIEVE THE MAWSTER MENTIONED KIDNAPPING BILLY BATSON, THE FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER OF 1950!

KIDNAPPING BILLY BATSON!
HOLY MOLEY! BUT THAT'S MY
CHANCE TO NAB THEM! BILLY
WILL BE WAITING FOR THEM!



LATER, BACK AT STATION WHIRL IN 1950...



I'M READY FOR THEM!
THEY'LL COME IN A WINDOW,
I SUPPOSE....

GRAB
HIM!

TAKEN BY SURPRISE, BILLY IS SEIZED
BEFORE HE CAN SPEAK HIS MAGIC WORD!



SHAZ-
MMMAFFFI!

TO THE ROCKET
SHIP! QUICK! THIS
WAS QUITE EXCITING
PULLING A
KIDNAPPING
UNDER THEIR
VERY NOSES!

BUT THE GREATEST THRILL OF ALL
WILL BE TO CAPTURE A LIVE
DINOSAUR! BACK TO
FIFTY MILLION B.C.!



LATER, IN A PRIMEVAL JUNGLE....



WE'LL USE THE KID AS BAIT
AND ATTRACT A DINOSAUR!
BUT HE WON'T BE HURT!
WE'LL PARALYZE THE
DINOSAUR WITH OUR
POWERFUL ELECTRIC-SHOCK
GUNS!

BUT AS A MONSTER CHARGES....



HORRORS! OUR
ELECTRIC BOLTS
HAVE NO EFFECT
AT ALL! WE
CAN'T STOP
HIM!

ZAP!

BILLY IS GOBBLED UP BY THE HUGE BEHEMOTH!



I--
I GUESS THIS
IS THE END
OF M-M-C!

BILLY BATSON IS GONE! WITH HIM CAPTAIN MARVEL PASSES OUT OF EXISTENCE! AND WITH NO ONE TO SAVE THEM, THE THRILL-SEEKERS ARE ALSO DOOMED!



HELP! THIS IS TOO MUCH EXCITEMENT! WE'LL ALL DIE!

BUT BILLY HAS BEEN SWALLOWED WHOLE AND BEFORE HE SLIPS ALL THE WAY DOWN THE GIGANTIC THROAT...



I'M UNHARMED AS YET! AND IF I JUST HOOK MY GAG ON HIS TEETH---

IT WORKED! SHAZAM!

MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS BACK CAPTAIN MARVEL!



BOOM!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN DEFEATS HISTORY'S MIGHTIEST BEAST!

BAM!

UMP!

THE BIGGER THEY ARE, THE HARDER THEY FALL!



WELL, WAS THAT EXCITEMENT ENOUGH FOR YOU THRILL-SEEKERS?

IT--IT WAS ENOUGH TO LAST ME A L-LIFETIME! LET'S GO HOME IN THE TIME SHIP AND STAY THERE!

AFTER A RETURN TRIP TO 5000 A.D...

CAPTAIN MARVEL, WE'LL USE OUR TIME SHIP TO TAKE BACK ALL THE SOUVENIRS FROM 1950! WE DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM! IT WAS JUST A GAME!



GOOD! I'LL HELP YOU!

AND WHEN THE WORK IS DONE...

GULP! I'LL DREAM OF DINOSAURS FOR WEEKS TO COME!

NO MORE THRILL-SEEKING FOR ME! I'M SATISFIED JUST TO PLAY QUIET GAMES LIKE THIS!



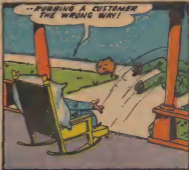
AND FINALLY, BACK IN 1950...

THE THRILL-SEEKERS ALSO BROUGHT BACK ENOUGH GOLD TO PAY FOR ANY DAMAGES THEY CAUSED! ALL IN ALL IT WAS THE MOST EXCITING "GAME" CAPTAIN MARVEL EVER PLAYED TOO!



LAZY LEE

A JOB WITH FRICTION



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., AS REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933.

OF CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES, a United Company of GREENWICH, CONN., Dated July 1, 1936.

State of Connecticut, ss.

County of Fairfield: I, ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and duly sworn, personally appeared Gordon Fawcett, who, having been duly sworn according to law, depose and say that he is the Business Manager of CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES, and that the issuing of it, in the form of a newspaper and being a true statement of the ownership, management and of the circulation, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above report as required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, recited as aforesaid, is, in all respects, true and correct, as stated on the reverse of this form to wit:

I, the undersigned, being the publisher, editor, managing editor, or business manager or Publisher Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Wendell Crowley, Haddam, Conn.; J. J. Manning, Editor, Ralph Deigh, Bethany, Conn.; H. T. Bennett, Manager, Gordon Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.

1. That the names of all owned by a corporation, its name and address shall be stated and also immediately thereafter the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners shall be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated entity, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given. Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Conn.; W. H. Fawcett, Inc., Norwich, Conn.; Major Dick, Rahma City, Md.; Roger Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; V. D. Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; M. S. Fawcett, Haddam, Conn.; J. A. Fawcett, Orono, Conn.; Rocco L. Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; M. F. Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; W. H. Fawcett Trust, Orono, Conn.; M. S. King, Orono, Conn.; Gloria Lewis, Orono, Conn.; V. F. Katz, South Norwalk, Conn.; Mrs. E. A. Roberts, South Norwalk, Conn.; Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Conn.

2. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of such bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None are now, as stated above.

3. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of L. O. Fawcett, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and

security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books in the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the correctness and completeness under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as such, and also that the inclusion in a company name that of a bona fide owner and his address has no purpose, to secure him any vote, privilege, dividend or redemption on any shares of stock or securities in the said stock, bond, or other securities then as so stated by law.

4. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is: This information is required from daily publications only.

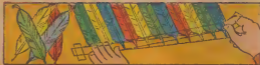
GORDON FAWCETT,
Business Manager.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1th day of September, 1936.

Notary Public,
LILLIAN M. BUNLEY.

Our commission expires April 1, 1937.

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See T & P on 98

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YOU THIS REALISTIC
SADDLE GUN!
— Red Ryder



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